Bright Skies, Brilliant Dresses, Solema Music, Imposing Ceremonials, and a Stroll Up the Avenue for Everybody-St. An-drew's Collection More than \$50,000,

with a clear sky, a radiant sun and a bracing breeze came Easter day, full of brightness and kindness. Over all the world countless churches raised their voices in songs of hapass. The penitential season was at an end. The Stabat Mater and the Miserere had been sung: the day for Glorias and Hosannas had Years ago Easter marked the close of the

sombre days of Lent, with a simple, unosten-tatious return to the ordinary level of life. But gradually Christian folk came to think that this return to frivolity and worldliness should be slightly emphasized. And so it has been, more and more, until it has become a day when the men and women of the world after a week's preparation, spring from the quietness of religious restraint into the brilliancy of a world's holiday.

It was woman's day, and woman celebrated

it with enthusiasm. During the brightest part of the day the side streets and nearly all but one of the great thoroughfares were deserted. The city turned out upon Fifth avenue to see itself, and the sight was magnifi-

The celebration in the churches was only a part of the holiday. It was a means for the arsembling of men and women to look upon one another. It was about noon when the parade began. During the morning the girls the east side, with their escorts, walked up and down Fifth avenue in their Easter raiment waiting for the people to come out of the churches and show themselves. These girls had striven to produce with colors the effects which their more fortunate sisters obtain with material and makeup, and most of them were those Chinese pagoda capes, that look so pretty. other they are made of 59 cent or \$10 cloth They all wore light straw hats with big flowing brims and curling feathers and gay rib-bons, and looked bewitching. A woman might

ing brims and curling leathers and gay ribbons, and looked bewitching. A woman might have found fault, but bright eyes and red cheeks go far to make a man accept any dress and any combination of colors.

Toward noon the services in some of the churches came to an end and the congregations poured out. From then until 1 o'clock lifth avenue presented a remarkable scene. From an upper window of a hotel it looked like this: A siender procession was moving on both sides of the street. The doors of a church opened and a mass of variegated colors seemed to be pushed out and quickly spread itself up and down and outward to the middle of the street. From another church and another and another similar masses of color emerged until the street resembled parallel lines of color with big blots at irregular intervals. Gradually these blots at irregular intervals. Gradually these blots at rrowed and lengthened, and the lines graw thicker until on each side of the street up and down as far as the eye could reach there streethed a long, moving, crowded line of many colors. These lines, kept swelling and swelling until 1 o'clock, when all the churches had thrown open their doors and the sidewalks were full to overflowing, and then the parade was in its fullest glory.

To one who mingled in it it was a bewilder-

to overflowing, and then the parade was in its fullest glory.

To one who mingled in it it was a bowildering conglomeration of beauty and colors. The close-fitting skirt of last Easter had disappeared. In its place was a wide, stiff skirt, that stood out so boldly as to create a strong suspicion of crinoline. Of course, these things are beyond men, but it really looked as if every fashionably dressed woman on the avenue wore small hoops, just wide enough to prevent the skirt from clinging to the figure. Most of these dressee had a short train. These trains swept the dust just as the trains of 'W2 did, and seemed to promise that no matter what happened, the old crinoline would never return. But still it was suspicious.

seemed to promise that no matter what happened, the old crinoline would never return. But still it was suspicious.

There was one woman, however, who wore crinoline of generous width—there could be no mistake in her case. She was a rather goed-looking woman, of medium height, with light blue eyes, and such red cheeks as might suggest that she had only recently come from Europe. Of her nationality her face gave no indication. The skirt of hor dress stood out stiffly, suggesting hoop skirts more strongly than any other dress on the avenue. For several minutes after she was first observed there was just room for the shadow of a doubt, but when in crossing the street and stopping close to the curb the front of her dress was pressed against the curbstone the back of it stuck out stiff as iron, and when in the crush of the crowd a man was pushed against this skirt he found that it yielded like a spring.

It would be difficult to tell what the prevailing color was. There were very few dresses of one color, the style apparently demanding a combination of three or more suitable colors. There were many novel shades of green and blue, meat of them very bright. A number of women were bright-green velvet capes that could be distinguished in all that mass of color at a distance of assertal blocks. As a result of all this display there may be many cases of cold, for all these dresses wore of very light material and not made to protect the wearer against a spring breeze. Many of the women who had left their wraps at home felt the child eggs of the breeze.

The parade streamed up and down the arenue until 2 o'clock, and then it began to thin out. The crowd seemed to melt away in every direction as though the earth were awallowing it in steady mouthfuls. At half past 2 all the fashionable folk had disappeared, and the working people, who see Fifth avenue only on holidays, had it all to them-

avenue only on holidays, had it all to themselves.

Of course the biggest crowd that attended a religious celebration was that which thronged the cathedral. Although the service did not begin until 11 o'clock, all the free seats were filled an hour before that time, and thousands of people who had no seat tickets were turned away at the doora. The service consisted of a solemn pontifical mass celebrated by Arch-bishop Corrigan. The channel and the attar were decorated by beautiful flowers. On each side of the Archbishop's throne rose high banks of Easter lilies, and the fragrance of these flowers filled the church.

The programme of music was very elaborate. The soloists were Miss Hilke, soprano; Miss Fremstadt, alto; Mr. Kaiser, tenor, and Mr. Steinbuch, basso. They were accompanied by a full orchestra and chorus. The service began with Bach's prelude for orchestra and ergan. The other pieces were Haydn's grand mass in B flat (No. 0), Costa's offertory. Terra Tremuit, and Lachner's Postiude. In the afternoon at 4 o clock solemn pontifical vespers were solemnized. During this service Lejcal's "Magnificat" and Rossis "Dixit Dominus" were sung.

A strangely mixed crowd was gathered in

A strangely mixed crowd was gathered in

Magnificat" and Rossi's "Dixit Dominus" were sung.

A strangely mixed crowd was gathered in Trinity Church in the morning. There were he well dressed and the ragged, the very rich from their up-town mansions and the very poor from the down-town, east-side tenements. Catholics and Protestants touched elbows, and here and there were Hebrews. In one of the lower corners was a colony of Greeks and Armenians from lower Washington street. The church was filled to the doors. The demeanor of these who had seats was proper and respectful, but many of those standing in the rear were irreverent. The girls and the women giggled. The men near the door wors their hais, and they all elbowed their neighbors and talked in stage whispers.

The service to those in the front of the church, where they could hear, was impressive and beautiful. At 7:30 A. My there was the celebration of the Holy Communion. At 30 clock there was a second high celebration at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

St. Paul's Chapel was comfortably filled. The musical programme, under the direction of Mr. Leo Kofler, was more elaborate. The dev. James Mulchahey officiated, assisted by the Revs. William M. Gieer and ilohert M. Amp. As at Trinity, there was a cell-bration at 7 o'clock in the afternoon.

There was not even standing room in St. Andrew's Church, at 127th street and Fifth avenue, at the 10:30 o'clock service. It was an eventful Easter in the history of the church. A year ago a member promised to give \$25,000 toward the reduction of the church at the congregation would be church debt if the congregation would be church as the row was found that the congregation had contributed a little over \$28,000, which, with the check for \$25,000 made an Laster offering of more than \$53,000.

The giver of the \$25,000 check is understood to be Mr. J. 8. Simpson.

Searcely at any Roman Catholic Church in town was Easter celebrated with more ecclessation and the easter of the categories and the congregation of the chares at the 10-20 colock is understood to be Mr. J. 8.

The giver of the \$25,000 check is understood to be Mr. J. H. Simpson.

Scarcely at any itoman Catholic Church in town was Faster celebrated with more ecclesiastical pomp than at the Protestant Episco-gal Church of St. Mary the Virgin, in West forty-lifth street. The beautiful white altar slittered with nearly a hundred lights and was made mose beautiful with flowers whiter than itself. In front, near the ends, were than itself. In front, near the ends, were transitioned in the chancel were troubeal plants. Overhead was a red light indicating the presence of the blessed sacrament on the altar, and the seven sanctuary ismps burned over the front line of the chance.

Chancel.

The pageant lacked only a larger stage to be truly imposing when the three officiating briests is the control of the mposing when the three officiating in their festival chasubles of pure thrown into prominence by the gor-

tion to the men and boy choristers. Father Brown was the celebrant. The assistant priests were Fathers Mason and Sharp. When the elements were consecrated a bell rang, and the kneeling congregation which crowded the little church prostrated itself still lower. Father Brown preached the sermon.
Victor Herbert lod an orchestra of Anton Seidl's musicians at St. Stephen's in East Twenty-eighth street, and there was a chorus of seventy-live voices. The church was beautifully decorated. Father Colton was the celebrant.

brant.
The services at the Church of the Epiphany.
Thirty-fifth street and Lexington avenue,
which was decorated with lilles and roses,
were conducted by the pastor, the flev. Dr.
Cornelius R. Duffle. A choir of about twentyfive boys rendered the music. Bishop Potter
pryached, and the congregation was very
large.

five toys rendered the music. Bishop Potter proached, and the congregation was very large.

St. Thomas's Church was crowded at all the services yesterday. Dr. George William Warren, the organist, had prepared an elaborate musical programme and had recinforced his choir with trumpets and kettledrums. The chancel was elatorately decorated with growing plants and large bunches of Easter lilles, almost hiding the altar, pulpit, and lectern. The rector, the Rev. Dr. John W. Brown, preached at the 11 o'clock service.

BANTOS MAMAMI.

Very Tall, and He Is Willing to Stand Up Straight for a Consideration,

The eccentric fashion in which the seventeen copper-colored Bolivian giants celebrated Easter Sunday yesterday, in their lodgings at 341 Waverley avenue, Brooklyn, indicated that they either had never heard of the ravages of the grip, or were wholly and impressively indifferent to the vagaries of the newborn spring in North America. Just as Santos Mamami, the giant Bolivian turned over in his blanket on the bare floor in the southwest corner of the front room, at 7 o'clock in the morning, and intimated that he would like breakfast, a much smaller Indian, but with a far more intricate name, put on his straw hat, tucked the frame of a broken and dismantled umbrella under his left arm. and went out into the back yard and began to blow vigorously on a set of randean pipes. Three other little Indians followed drums. Parishioners on the way to Dr. Talmage's Tabernacle may have heard ithe queer Easter uproar. It was not so much the noise that the Bolivian musical instruments made that was the sensational feature of the Easter religious ceremony as the fact that the musicians went out barefooted on the frozen

musicians went out barelooted on the frozen grass plot and stayed there for an hour, that made it a startling performance.

The bright-witted young intrepreter, who can talk English intimated that the Bolivian Indians didn't mind cold feet. They rather liked them, in fact, he said. Three or four of the Indians were sandals that looked exactly like the soles of New York summer shoes fastened over the instep with two straps laid criss-cross.

Irby, who is conducting the fight in their behalf, says he has in a dignified way asked the President that the organized Democracy of South Carolina he recognized by the Administration. He says that the final request for recognition, signed by him and his colleagues, has been filed with the President, and the matter now rests with him for settlement. Senator irby says that he does not intend to pursue this matter any further and put himself in the attitude of begging for what rightfully belongs to his people. "We gave Mr. Cleveland? he said," a Democratic majority larger in proportion to our population than any other State in the Union. That was done because we are loyal Democrats, and not for the purpose of securing the patronage. If I had been disposed I could have gone to New York hast October and might have arranged this patronage question. I declined to do it, because a proposition of that sort from me would in itself throw discredit on my Democrate, if we are ignored, we will still be Democrats and continue to fight hepublicanism and third partyism, as we have ever done before. The crumbs of office will not strongthen our adherence to the Democratic party, and failure to get them will not weaken our allegiance to it."

The South Carolinians will make another visit to the Post Office Department to-morrow, with a view to securing the recognition which they claim they are entitled to.

Mr. Allan Hooker, son of Congressman

Mr. Allan Hooker, son of Congressman Hooker of Mississippi, who was seriously iniured last night by being struck by a cable car, said this evening that his father was restcar, said this evoning that his father was rest-ing quietly and was perfectly conscious. The attending surgeon said that he could not dis-cover any fracture, nor were there any symp-toms of internal injuries. With careful and quiet treatment the physician believed that Congressman Hooker will recover.

In view of the statements which have appeared during the last two or three days con-cerning allowances made to different persons cerning allowances made to different persons employed in various ways in the preparation and presentation of the case of the United States before the Behring Sea Arbitration Tribunal, the Secretary of State has sent to the counsel of the United States in Paris a despatch from which the following is quoted: "Neither the State nor the Treasury Department is responsible for mischiovous publication. The Administration will do everything in its power to maintain the case of the United States and to support our agent and counsel before the Tribunal of Arbitration."

As a result of the controversy between Mark W. Harrington, Chief of the Weather Bureau, and J. B. McLaughlin, Chief of the Executive and J. B. McLaughlin, Chief of the Executive Division of the bureau, Mr. Harrington has demanded of Secretary Morton an immediate and full investigation of the administration of the bureau. McLaughlin was suspended by Harrington for insubordination and recommended to the Secretary for dismissal. McLaughlin responded by filing charges of corruption against Harrington. The investigation is expected by the management of the bureau to be made at once.

A perfect spring day filled the churches this morning with Faster worshippers and the streets this afternoon with promenaders who stream this three colliciating priests, in their frestival chasubles of pure white, thrown into prominorce by the gorseons ornamentation, stood in front of the siter, attended by white-robed acciptes girdled three and the crowd of surpliced choristers. At times during the service a cloud of incenses and the service and the services but Mirs. Cleveland, accompanied by Private Secretary Thurber, was in her accustomed pow in the First Presbylar of a quartet and chorus of women in addition.

SNUG HARBOR'S CHAPLAIN.

THE REP. ARTHUR SLOAN TO TAKE CHARGE OF THE NEW CHURCH.

The Building is a Memorial to Capt, Rat dall, the Pounder of the Retreat for Old Sallors-To Re Dedicated on Wednesday. For the first time in more than half a century the chaplainey of the church at the Sail-ors' Snug Harbor is about to be filled by a minister of the Protestant Episcopal denomination. Next Sunday, April 8, the Rev. Arthur Sloan of the Episcopal Church of the Resur-rection at Richmond Hill, L. L., will be formally installed as chaplain, having been selected to fill the vacancy resulting through the retirement of the Rev. Dr. Charles Jones. a Presbyterian, who has occupied the position for thirty-five years. The retirement of the Rev. Dr. Jones has been caused by his advanced age and increasing physical infirmity, and he has been made chapitin emeritus. In its history the Sailors' Snug Harbor dates

back to the very beginning of the century. In the year 1801 Capt. Robert Richard Randall. a famous seaman in his time, died in this city. He owned a farm in what has since been known as the Fifteenth ward, his property embracing land in the neighborhood of Broadway, Clinton place, and Fifth avenue. By his will Capt. Randall bequeathed a large portion of his estate to a Board of Trustees, whom he directed to establish a home for broken-down and worn-out sailors. He had no conception of the proportions his charity would assume in after rears, believing that his bequest would be sufficient only to provide for the necessities of twenty or thirty men, whose last days he hoped to make comfortable. As perpetual trustees of the legacy he designated the Chancellor of the State of New York, the Mayor and the Recorder of the city of New York, the Presiden of the Chamber of Commerce, the President of the Marine Society, the senior Episcopal minister, and the senior Presbyterian minister of this city.

Until 1825 the home for the old mariners was maintained on the testator's farm, but even at that time the property had increased so much in value that it was deemed best to purchase land elsewhere, the income of the estate to be devoted to its maintenance. Permission to change the location was gained by act of the Legislature. The property on Staten Island was purchased by the trustees, and

with the control of the property of the control of

printe ornamentation for the border and architectural panels at the top and bottom of the window.

On either side of the central window are others representing baith and rione. Faith is clothed in a dranery of pale sen green, while lione wears a flowing monthe of black and purple. The two end windows present male ilgures typitying Vigilance and Fortitude.

The new church will be dedicated to its divine purposes on Wednesday next at 11 A. M. The dedicatory services are likely to prove of an interesting and unusual character, for they will be performed by ministers both of the Episcopal and of the Presbyterian denominations. Dr. Dix will preach the sermon, the liev. Mr. Duffleid will say the prayers of consecration and benediction, the Rev. Mr. Sloan, the incoming chaplain, will read the service, and Dr. Jones, the retiring chaplain, will read the lessons. All the clergymen will wear black gowns, with the exception of Mr. Sloan, who will wear a surplice. A special prayer book, suitable for use in that somewhat peculiar congregation, has been arranged by Dr. Dix. It can be adapted to services and present the results of the Episcopal Church.

The liev. Arthur Sloan, the newly appointed chaplain, is about 45 years old. He began his caroer in the pulpit in St. John's Chupel in Varick afreet, this city. He has since held the restorship of churchers in Danbury and Stratford. Conn.; in Leroy, Rochester, and Richmond Hill, N. Y. He is an accomplished scholar, and is a musician and artist of no mean distinction.

The Russian-American Trenty.

A lecture on the Russian-American treaty was delivered last night by Nicholas Aleimikoff, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Russian-American National League, before the members of the Tenth Ward Social Reform Club. The lecture was given under the auspices of the University Settlement in the rooms of the Keighborhood Guild, 26 Delancey street.

The lecturer said that, under the treaty. Russian political offenders would be thrown into the same category with criminal offenders. The proposed treaty made forgery extraditable. If a person in Russia was at all hostile to the Government, he would have to forge a passiport in order to get out of the country, and without having committed any other offence he might be extradited. fore the members of the Tenth Ward Social

Two Car Drivers Held for Homicide. At the Essex Market Police Court yesterday John Conlin. a car driver on the Delancey street line, was accused of running over and killing three-year-old Maurice Albert in front of his home. 115 Delancey atreet on Saturday evening. Conlin said that he did not see the child until after the accident had occurred. Charles Hackett, a car driver on the Green line, was charged with running over and killing Julia Stronzer. 2 years of age, in front of her home. 240 Becond street, also on Saturday evening.

Justice Taintor remanded both prisoners to the custody of the Corones.

## Shakespeare's Seven Ages



THE WHINING SHOOLBOY WHO DID NOT TAKE JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT.

And then the whining school boy, with his satchel And shining morning face, creeping

like snail Unwillingly to school.

Professor Prosper De Pietra Sauta of Paris says:

"I regard it of immense value to the gractitioner to bring to his aid a nutritious tonic and remedy like the JOHANN HOFF'S MALT EXTRACT, which will act not only as a tonic but as a outrient as well, and which is less exciting than wine as a stimulant."

Purchasers are warned against imposition and disappointment. Insist upon the Gen-nine, which must have the signature of "JOHANN HOFF" on the neck label.

## A book entitled "Shakespeare's Seven Ages of Man," beautifully illustrated, sent free on application. EISNER & MENDELSON CO., Sole Agents, 152 and 154 Franklin st., N. Y.

WELL-DRESSED GAMBLERS FINED.

his assailant both lived in a tenement at 41 Ninth street, Long Island City. According to John Gordon, another tenant, kane, whose on partments are on the floor above those of Hoben, was on his way down stairs, when, as he was passing Hoben's kitchen, he saw the latter and another man, John Ford, quarrelling, Kane shouted to Hoben:

"Come, John, stop your growling."

This angered Hoben, and, with an oath, he picked up a woodchopper's axe, rushed toward his neighbor, and struck him a terrible blow. The back of the axe split open his skull about an inch from the frontal hone. Kane fell unconscious to the floor. Gordon notified the police and Hoben was arrested.

He said that Kane tried to force his way into his anartments and that he used the axe in self-defence. He also said that some years ago Kane shot him through the lip with a revolver, and that there had been a grudge between them since that time.

The Fuller & Warren Stove Company Robbed by Its Foreman,

TROY, April 2.- For several months past the Fuller & Warren Stove Company of this city has been systematically robbed by its foreman, James Brown, and nine or ten men who are employed under him. Foreman Brown has been arrested, and in a confession to Chief Detective Markham implicated the other men under him.

The scheme was simple. Brown counted

The scheme was simple. Brown counted

The scheme was simple. Brown counted the castings made by the men each day. When a man turned out ten castings Brown would give him a slip for and credit him with fifteen. On Saturdays, when the men were paid off, they would meet and divide the spoils. Brown receiving the largest share.

It is alleged that Brown has been leading a fast life of late, and placed the races heavily. He also frequented the faro and poker dens.

The amount of the beculations is not accurately known, but the President. Walter P. Warren, to-night said that it would reach \$1,000, and maybe a great deal more.

The prisoners from the opium joints on the third floor of 109 East Twenty-eighth street, raided by Detectives Lang and Sullivan of the West Thirteeth street station on Saturday night, were arraigned in Jefferson Market Court yesterday. They are Henry Stanley, his wife yesterday. They are lienty Stanley, his wife Lottie, and a good-looking young fellow who gave his name as Wm. See. The latter is a son of the late well-known actress, belina Delaro. He has been a well-known actress, belina Delaro. He has been a well-known character for years in the Tenderloin precinct, and was bartender in Gus Heckler's 'Bohemia' when that place was raided two years two. He was held for trial yesterday on a charge of smoking opium. Stanley was held for trial for keeping an opium joint, and Mrs. Stanley was discharged.

The Coming Home Rule Meeting in Jersey The committee which is making arrange-

ments for the home rule demonstration in the Jersey City Academy of Music next Sunday night, held a meeting last night at Michael B. Holmes's house. 135 Montgomery street. Robert Blewitt presided. Mr. Holmest and Judge Renny reported that Judge Fitzgerald of New York would be the principal speaker.

A HIVE OF LAWYERS SCORERED. Fifty-three Rooms in Temple Court More or Temple Court, Eugene Kelly's ten-story

THE SCHOOLBOY WHO TOOK JOHANN HOFF!

The school boy trudging on to school

In leaving home; for he partook

No longer whines. He nothing lacked

Of Johann Hoff's famed Malt Extract.

Second age AS

office building in Beekman street, was aftre at 7:30 yesterday morning. Twelve fire engines tackled the fire. It must have begun in one of the law offices in the new annex, which fronts on Theatre alley. It fed on papers and wood work until it reached the door, and the elevator shaft conducted it to the upper floors. Frank Leslie, the janitor, who lives with his wife in two rooms on the tenth floor, had dressed himself at 7:30, when, upon opening his door, he found the hall so filled with smoke and flame that he was cut off from the stairway down. So quickly were his rooms filled way down. So quickly were his rooms filled with fire that he and his wife were forced to take refuge on the roof. Mrs Leslie had to run out on the roof in her nightdress and with bare feet. She was taken down in a few minutes, not at all hurt.

The firemen began work on the sixth story, which they found aftre. They soon had the fire out there. In succession it attacked every story above, gutting offices all the way up, and all the firemen could do was to prevent its spread outside of the annex. The falling wood from windows and casements started a fire on the fifth floor, too.

The fire patrol did their best to protect furniture, books, and papers below from the water

The fire patrol did their best to protect furniture, books, and papers below from the water which flooded the lower floors. The most complete wreckage was on the seventh and eighth floors. Even in the main building the heat warped the tiled floors, so that pools of water stood on them. The fire ate its way to the roof in the annex.

It is suspected that an electric wire crossed by an electric light wire started the fire. Altogether fifty-three rooms were seriously damaged, some being almost totally wrecked by the fire and others suffering injury only by water. They were all used as offices, twenty-one of them as lawyers' offices. The fire patrol estimates the loss to the building itself at from \$14,000 to \$14,000, and the stock or furniture, exclusive of the books, papers, &c., at \$4,000.

The value of the libraries and files of papers injured or destroyed cannot well be estimated.

The value of the libraries and files of papers injured or destroyed cannot well be estimated. A number of the firms which have suffered are patent lawyers. They kept on file all letters and documents relating to their cases, and copies of all the originals are expensive and difficult to procure. Few of them were insured, the character of the building itself being relied on to insure the safety of its contents. The store 110 Nassau street, occupied by fuchanan & Phillips as a tailor sloop, was damaged slightly by water. M. S. Karl, who owns the boot and shoe store at 123 Nassau street, also suffered slight loss. The office of the Telegraph Age was badly damaged by water, but most of the furniture and files had had been previously covered by the patrol. This is a list of the tennats of offices who suffer damage ranging from a few dollars to \$1,000:

Lawyers-Richard W. Barkley, George Gordon Batke, Hat Beil Front & Coe, Frederick Goodwin, James J. lan Bed. Friest & Coe, Frederick Goodwin, James J. Grady, Thomas F. Grady, J. A. S. Greek. Goorge F. Harriman, Harriman & Fessender, James A. Hudson, John Harriman & Fessender, James A. Hudson, John Harriman & Fessender, J. S. Weilland, Philipp, Minson & Frield. Thous, Bavid L. Newland, Philipp, Minson & Frield. Thous, Bavid L. Newland, Philipp, Harriman & Fessender, J. L. Weinberg, Ira B. Wheeler, Faul Wilcox.

Miscelianeous—Edwin Atwell, advertising: Legrand Renedict, John Boardman, Jr., gas black; Fodwell Granite to. Chas F. Bond. O. S. Hradley, Richard E. Carpenter, Ioans; Champion Card and Paper Co. Cohn Brow, advertising: John E. Cowly, Dea Moines Loan and Trnat So. L. Electon, real estate; Chas S. Farley, marshal; Cornelius Farley, marshal; Hall & Power, typewriting: Hallowell Granite Works, G. C. Henning, engineer: Home Circle Publishing Co. Wilson W. Hoower, encyclopachias; Charles L. Horack, engineer: Industrial Light; Gunpany, Charles E. Kennedy, Henry S. Sanker, C. S. Grand, Maling Granite Favors, P. Malyer, C. S. Grand, M. M. M. M. W. W. Hideout, Alfred Shedlock, engineer: H. M. & W. W. Rideout, Alfred Shedlock, engineer: H. M. & W. W. Rideout, Alfred Shedlock, engineer: H. M. & W. W. Mideout, Alfred Shedlock, engineer: J. Greenleaf Thorp, architect; William M. Taylor, real estate; Charles W. Thomas, engineer: J. Greenleaf Thorp, architect; James B. Townsend, Clarence B. Table, real estate; Charles Wahlers, draughtsman; Ethan C. Walker.

When Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Henry returned to their home on the first floor of the tenement at 18.65 First avenue after church yesterday morning they saw smoke coming from the transom of the apartments occupied by old Feter Becker and his wife. Mrs. Becker is 70 years old and in her dotage. Mr. Henry knocked at the door but got no reply. Hothen tried to force the door, but it would not yield. There was no sound within, and Henry thought the whole place was ablaze. He was about to smash in the door when Becker appeared. He is employed as a chore man by William E. Iselin of 745 Fifth avenue, and had been away at work. He opened the door and his aged wife tottered out into the half with her clothing ablaze. The tenants made way for her as she advanced, but Benis Coleman, who is 82 years old, was slow, and Mrs. Becker threw herself on him. Coleman fell and struck his head against a door, catting it hadly. Mr. Henry got a blanket and smothered the flames.

Old Mrs. Becker was taken to Bellevue Hospital and Coleman's wound was dressed by an transom of the apartments occupied by old old Mrs. Becker was taken to believe hos-pital and Coleman's wound was dressed by an ambulance surgeon. It is not known how she set herself afte. She may have tried to light a lamp in the darkness and dropped the match on her dress. She was seriously burned, but

A white man was seen blacking a negro's boots in Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn, yesterday. The white man was an Italian, and the negro was a native American. He were an Easter suit and had a red pink in his buttenhole and a cigar in his mouth. A number of other negroes were waiting their turns for shines.

THE CONNECTICUT MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. Commenced business in 1846.

Since then it has paid to policy holders . . \$157,607,861.60 And increased its

AMOUNT PAID TO POLICY HOLDERS AND ON HAND TO BE PAID AS POLICIES mature . 218,369,411.49 A M Q U N T RE-

CEIVED FROM

AS PRISONERS FROM BRAZIL.

TWO BAD AMERICANS OF THE NORTH BROUGHT BACK.

One Is a Bank President Turned Grocer's Clerk and the Othern Clerk Turned Ranch-man and Married-In Ludlow Street Juli, When the Brazilian Mail steamship Seguança from Rio Janeiro came up to her pier at Roberts's store in Brooklyn at 7 o'clock yesterday morning there were two men strut-ting up and down the deck who attracted particular attention. They were A. A. Cadwal-lader, once the President of the National Bank of West Superior, Wis., who skipped his ball while under arrest on a charge of em-bezzling from \$40,000 to \$100,000. and H. A. Botsford, formerly Philadelphia representative of Gray, Jenks & Co., lum-ber dealers of Cleveland, who is accused of embezzling \$20,000. Cadwallader is short and thin. He were a light suit and a grim smile. Botsford is big and stout, and wore, among other things, a beard and yellow leather He looked as if his breakfast had not suited him. Both men wore glasses. They strutted up and down paying no attention to the crowd of 'longshoremen who watched They had the run of the deck. but there wasn't a moment that they got from under the eye of a tall and wiry citizen, who had them in charge, was Capt. Charles E. Henry, a detective, who had been employed by Gray, Jenks & Co. to catch Botsford, and who had picked up Cad wallader for fun.



As soon as the boat was tied to the pler Chief A. L. Drummond of the United States secret service and Deputy United States Marshal Grant, who had gone down the bay on revenue cutter and had boarded the Segurance at Quarantine, finally placed the two me under arrest and took them to Ludlow street

"Ah." said Cadwallader as he alighted from s carriage at the jall. "the City Hotel, I see." After delivering their prisoners the two de tectives went to the Holland House where Henry had preceded them. Capt. Henry had a long story to tell about how he had got the men. Most of it has been told in The Sun aiready, but there are some new features in it. Starting out originally after Botsford on the order of Jenks, Gray & Co. he took the steamship Alliança from New York on Christmas day for Brazil. The very first day out he made the acquaintance of Cadwallader, who introduced himself as Mr. A. A. Heimn, retired banker, travelling for his health and for pleasure. Henry didn't suspect that there was anything wrong about Mr. Heimn, and they became great friends. Henry being a man of experience did not tell his business. He said he expected to stay in itio Janerio some time, and before the boat reached that port Mr. Helmn asked Henry to look out for his letters and forward them to him from Rio Janerio. Henry promised.

The day after the boat landed, Henry, who had a request from the State Department to the Brazilian Government to turn over Botsford to him in case the embezzier was found, went to the United States Consul and introduced himself. The Consul had in the mean time received a despatch from the State Department asking to have Cadwallader arrested should he land. The Consul showed a describtion of the fugitive to Henry, who immediately identified him as A. A. Heimn. As he had Heimn's address he was not in any hurry to arrest him, and he set out to find Botsford, which he finally did in the interior state of Minas Geraes.

Botsford had purchased a plantation of 640 acres at a cost of \$18,000, \$2,500 of which he had paid in cash and the rest in notes. He had married a young French girl, and had set up an establishment which filled the natives with awo. He went around with a big knile in his boots and a revolver at his belt, and had set up an establishment which filled the natives with awo. He went around with a big knile in his boots and a revolver at his belt, and had set up an establishment which filled the natives with awo. He went around with a big knile in his boots and a revolver Henry had preceded them. Capt. Henry had a long story to tell about how he had got the

rested Botsford without any trouble. His young wife fainted and created ascene. She accompanied the party as far as Campenas, when she created another scene, and then she was left behind. The party brought the prisoner to Sao Paulo, where he was promptly arrested by local officials for an atroclous murder which had been committed back in the mountains. If he was an embezzler, the officials argued, he might easily be a murderer, too, and they had not succeeded in fastening the crime on anybody else, so they wanted him. It suited Capt Henry's purpose to let the local officials keep the man until he got Cadwallader, or Helmn, who had himself come to Sao Paulo and was clerking it in a grocery store run by a man named Fox. Henry got Dr. Derby, the State geologist, and W. H. Reynolds, both Americans, to go with him to the grocery. When he saw Cadwallader he said:

"Hello, Albert!"

"Well, how did you know my name?" asked Cadwallader.

"Oh, that's all right," replied Henry.

"They'd like to see you back in the States."

Then he took him aside and told him all that he knew. Cadwallader promptly acknowledged his identity, and said he would return with Henry and Botsford. Henry finally convinced the local authorities that lotsford had not committed a murder, and that if he had he would be returned to Brazil by the United States Government. So he got the two men on hoard the Seguranca.

Botsford didn't risk to any reporter yesterday. Cadwallader said that the only reason he had run away was that his wife was about to be ill and that for her sake he did not want to be ill and that for her sake he did not want to be forced to trial immediately. The excitement he thought would be too much for her. He told Chief Brusmond that the American Surety Company, which was on his bond as the P. esdent of the Bank, had not troaled him right, and to get square with that company was another reason he ran away. Both men missioner Shields to-day and will be sent to the parts of the country where they are

the parts of the country where they wanted. SAWYER'S FATHER IS DEAD. had Now the Son Says " It was Not I That Wrecked the Firm."

When Sawyer, Wallace & Co., one of the largest commission houses in this country, falled for over a million dollars on Sept. 4, 1890, one of the reasons given for the assignment was the alleged speculations of Lucius Willard Sawyer, son of Samuel A. Sawyer, the senior member of the firm and London agent of the firm. L. W. Sawyer remained in Lonion until two weeks ago, when he returned to New York.

"I have returned," he said to a Sun reporter, "I have returned." he said to a Sun reporter,
"to clear my name of the implications that
were made against me at the time of the failura. My father is now dead, and I am at literty
to speak. The charge that I wrecked the firm
hy speculations in London is wholly untrue.
The firm failed because of its own operations
in tobacco dating tack to 1884 and 1885. The
firm drained all the London funds and I suffered heavily by the failure. For several years
before their failure Sawyer, Wallace & Co. were
very much hampered for money, and the
stringency in the money market, together with
their own operations, brought about their failure. It was an unmedice to place the responsibility on my shoulders."

A Nyack Church Gets Rid of Its Debt and Loses Its Pastor,

NYACE, April 2.-The last two mortgages on he church property of the Nyack Presbyterien Church were burned at the close of the morning service to-day by the postor, the Rev. T. McBride Nichols, in the presence of a large policy holders . 173,385,966.65 congregation. As the fames died out the

On second floor may be found an exhibition of SOLID SIL-VERWARE which, in the attention given to beauty of form and appropriateness of ornamentation, is distinctively different from any other stock to be seen in New York. All who are interested in artistic table furnishing -- BUYERS OR NON-BUYERS-- are invited to inspect it.

THEODORE B. STARR, 206 Fitth Ave.,

Madison Square.

CHARLEY HOFFMAN FOUND. He Was Kindly Cared for by Mr. J. P. Ditt. man of Lindenburst

There is rejoicing in the little house of Baker Charles Hoffman at 1,013 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, because his four-year-old son, Charley, who got lost on Friday, has been found. Charley got back on yesterday morning, and showed no other effect of his journey than a desire to go to sleep and get rested. He was found on Friday evening in Lindenhurst, thirty-five miles from Brooklyn, by Mr. J. P. Dittman, a resident of that place. Charley was hungry, tired, and frightened when found, and Mr. Dittman kindly took the boy home

and Mr. Dittman kindly took the boy home with him. When the general alarm was sent out for the lost boy Mr. Dittman notified the railrond authorities that he had found a boy, and they sent word to Detective Reynolds of the Grand avenue police station of Brooklyn. Detective Reynolds went to Lindenhurst on Saturday night and returned with Charley yesterday morning. Then there was great joy in the Hoffman household, and all the neighbors came in to congratulate the family. Charley was asleep when a Sux reporter called yesterday afternoon. From what he has said the family suppose that after going to the Franklin avenue station of the Long Island Railroad on Friday morning with a young playmate of his named hob Dittmar, who was going with his mother to Bellmore. Charley got on the train by mistake and fell asleep. Waking up at Lindenhurst, he saw people getting out, and followed them. Then he wandered around until Mr. Dittman picked him up. It is a coincidence that the names of the friend with whom he went to the train and of the man who found him should be so nearly alike.

WAS IT ALFRED LAUCK?

Resident of Jamaica Believed to Have Jumped Into the East River.

About ten days ago a well-dressed man jumped overboard from the ferryboat Maine while the boat was on its way to the Williams-burgh slip, at the foot of Broadway, and was drowned. It is now believed that he was Alfred Lauck, a cigarmaker, of Jamaica, L. L. Relatives went to several police stations in Williamsburgh last week and reported his Williamsburgh last week and reported his disappearance. Lauck had a wife and seven children, two of whom are very ill. Two weeks ago be leit his home to visit his mother in Hickswille. He took his little bor with him. When he returned in the afternoon to Jamaica he sent his boy home. Nothing was seen of him afterward by his wife. Lauce's sister met him in a store in this city on the Tuesday following, and urged him to go home. He got to Jamaica all right, but left there again the same night.

night.

He were a blue suit and had a reddish full beard. That was the description of the man who jumped into the water from the ferry-boat. As nothing has been heard of Lauer, his family believe he was the suicide.

It was at first believed that the man who jumped overboard was Daniel O'Leary of 12 Scholes street. Williamsburgh, whose wife died the week before, and who also tried to commit suicide from a ferryboat and was rescued. He, however, has since returned home.

SHE SUES A WOMAN DOCTOR.

Mrs. Brewer Says that Dr. Lough Has PARKESBURG, W. Va., April 2.-Mrs. Frank Brewer, wife of Frank Brewer, a wealthy citizen of Laurel Point, Monongalia county, has brought suit for damages for \$10,000 against Miss Mattie E. Lough, a young doctor. In her bill Mrs. Brewer alleges that Miss Mattie has alleniated her husband's affections. She tells of instances in which her husband visited the pretty doctor at various hours of the day and night, and says that they were fulsom and open in their actions of love for each other. A short time ago, Mrs. Brewer says. Miss Lough visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Brewer, and the couple were so demonstrative in their actions that Mrs. Brewer ordered the woman doctor to leave. Mr. Brewer also, it is salleged, disappeared and

Brewer also, it is alleged, disappeared and has not been seen since.

Mrs. Brewer also prays for an injunction to prevent her husband from selling any of his personal or real property until alimony for berself and children may be accured. Miss Lough is the daughter of ex-Representative Lough. She graduated at a medical school four years ago and has been practising ever since. She is wealthy in her own right.

STRUCK WITH AN AXE.

John Jackson Batters in a Door and Starts

a Fatal Fight. WHITE PLAINS, April 2.-Residents in the neighborhood of North Lexington avenue. were aroused by cries of murder, at 1% o'clock this morning. Thomas Wesley, colored. and his family, live in that neighborhood, and early this morning. John Jackson, also colored, asked for admittance. This was refused, and picking up a post he battered in the door. He then drew a knife and chased the inmates, cutting a man named Hansom a deep gash in the arm. He then made an effort to stab Wesley, After he had made several lunges with the knife. Wesley grabbed up an axe and broke Jackson's skull.

The sereams and cries of murder brought Chief of Police Hogart and Policemen William Reed, Snyder, and Bogart to the houss. They arrested the inmates, five in all, and locked them up in the county jail. Jackson was taken on a stretcher to the jail hospital, where he has since remained unconscious. Dra. Schmid and Curtis say he is beyond hope of recovery. early this morning. John Jackson, also col-

Was Walter Griffin of Betrett Murdered! TALLAHASSEE, Fla., April 2.-The Coroner's found dead in the woods near here, has not reached any verdict. There are suspicious

reached any verdet. Incre are suspicious circumstances in the case, and H. B. Wright, the dead man's companion, was held in default of \$500 bond as a witness. Both men assumed aliases when registering at the Leon Hotel on last Wednesday. Wright says that he and his companion came from Detroit. The jury will not be discharged, but will await developments in the case.

Mrs, Contes Wants a Divorce. KANSAS CITY, Mo., April 2 .- Julia Coates, the

wife of J. I., Coates, millionaire proprietor of the Coates Hotel and eldest son of Kersey Coates, now dead, has brought suit for divorce, alleging incompatibility of temper and repeated indignities. She asks for almony. The suit was filed last week, but was kept from the public until yearerday. Mrs. Coates is now in Philadelphia, and efforts are being made to induce her to withdraw the suit. Mr. Coates will not contest the case in the event she refuses.

Mr. Sommors Finds a Boy Baby.

Herbert'A. Sommors of 216A Albany avenue Brooklyn, while coming out of his house last night found a two-months-old boy on the stoop. The baby was wrapped up in a shawl, and had probably been there only a shorttime. Mr. Sommors took the baby into his house, and later sent it to the Twelith precinct police station, where it was turned over to the city

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